

philosophia

A detailed illustration of a young woman with short, layered brown hair. She is wearing blue-rimmed glasses and a white collared shirt. Her head is tilted back and to the right, and she has a cigarette in her mouth. The background is plain white.

III



philosophia III

Ai-chan.
2nd year university student.
Stubborn beauty. Slightly hot-tempered.
She wouldn't mind using a phone strap,
but she hasn't found one she likes.



Tomo-san.
3rd year university student?
A little unsteady.
Phone strap? Who needs 'em.



★ Summary ★

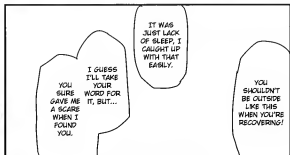
Newly entering the college scene, Ai-chan is a bit annoyed by her peers. Then she meets Tomo-san in a smoking area and they get along really well. One day in winter Ai-chan checked up on Tomo-san at her place, because she missed an appointment, to find her collapsed on the floor. Fortunately it was only malnutrition. There is a lot about Tomo-san that Ai-chan doesn't understand, and she's set her mind to find out.

Foreword

Good afternoon, this is Amano Shuninta. Mmm-yeah!!

Continuing the university story.

If you were looking for cute ♥ and ♥ cuddly yuri, look elsewhere.



So, Tomo-san doesn't like canned coffee.

I see.



Where that need comes from is vague, but I feel I should tell Tomo-san of it.

Though that feeling is probably because I'm actively trying to understand her.

After being with Tomo-san, I learn new things about her, but every time I feel like there are more things I have to learn.

After being with Tomo-san,





I want
to...

WHAT ABOUT
YOU, TOMO-SAN?
LIKE, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING YOUR
THESIS ON?

DO YOUR
BEST.

Rustle...

...THANKS.



talk to
her more.

Gush



Bo-ting



RIGHT...

Puff



AI-CHAN.

YOU
KNOW,
TOMO-
SAN—



The
wind
is so
strong

Class
is about
to begin...
but just
a little
more...



III

philosophia



NEEDED TO
UNWIND?

YOU
ALMOST
NEVER
JOIN US
WHEN WE
DRINK.

WHAT'S
WRONG,
AI-CHAN?
YOU DON'T
LOOK TOO
GOOD.

Thunk

Noise

HLUH?!
WHAT'S
WITH THAT
COLD RETORT?
YOU'RE LIKE AN
ELEMENTARY
SCHOOLER.

THERE'S
NO ONE
WHO'S
EVER
CLAIMED
THAT.

SERIOUSLY,
HOW CAN
YOU SAY
SUCH
RANDOM
THINGS?

NO WAY,
IT'S HOW
IT WORKS
THE WORLD
OVER!

THAT ONLY
WORKS FOR
SOMEONE AS
SIMPLE-MINDED
AS YOU!

ALCOHOL
WILL
DISSOLVE
ALL YOUR
WORRIES!

DID SOME-
THING BAD
HAPPEN?

I'm not an
alcohol-loving
ancient Greek,
and it's not
a time to
celebrate.

I don't think
she likes alcohol.
I also don't like
how it jumbles
my thoughts.

In fact, I can't
think of a single thing
I'm happy about.

Now that I
think about
it, I've never
once went
out drinking
with Tomo-
son.

GEEZ, LET'S
JUST DRINK
AND HAVE A
GOOD TIME!

YOU
FOOL!

HEAVENLY THERAPY
City's Stage



Although...

And
with these
girls...

AI-CHAN
SEEMS LIKE
THE TYPE
TO BE REALLY
EXPERIENCED.

SHE DOES,
SHE DOES!

HEY,
AI-CHAN,
ARE YOU
HAVING
LOVE
TROUBLES?

Kyaa



more comfortable
than before.

WHYHA,
THAT'S
JUST
YOURSELF
TALKING
THERE!

DOESN'T
AI-CHAN
SEEM
LIKE THE TYPE
TO FALL FOR
BAD GUYS?

I don't know,
I feel!



WHAT KIND
OF PERSON
YOU ASK...

IT'S NOT A
BOYFRIEND
TO GET THAT
OUT OF
THE WAY.

WHAT KIND
OF PERSON
IS HE? IS
HE COOL?

HEY, HEY,
AI-CHAN,
WHO IS IT
THAT COULD
MAKE YOU
FEEL SO
DOWN?

AI-CHAN, TELL US
ABOUT YOURSELF,
YOU'RE SUCH AN
INTERESTING TYPE.

Kyaa

Kyaa

These girls
wouldn't be
interested in
the truth.
And explaining
it is a pain.

YEAHHH!
I DON'T
UNDER-
STAND MY
BOYFRIEND
AT ALL,
EITHER!

I TOTALLY
GET THAT!!!

SERIOUSLY,
ME NEITHER!



HOW
SHOULD
I SAY
THIS...

I JUST DON'T
FEEL LIKE I
UNDERSTAND
THEM.

Th-they can
relate...?



Noise

NO,
NO...

BUT I DON'T
KNOW IF I
WANT TO AND
HE MIGHT BE
JOKING.

HE TELLS ME
TO MARRY HIM
AS SOON AS
I GRADUATE,
AND I'M NOT
SURE WHAT
TO MAKE
OF THAT.

NO, WHEN
A GUY SAYS
THAT, THEN...

SEH?
HE LIKE,
PROPOSED?
ARE YOU
BOASTING?

ALL
RIGHT,
NOW
LET'S
DRINK!

AND
THEN THE
SECOND
BAR, AND
THIRD BAR!

Hooray!

THANKS.

There are
nice people
in groups
like these,
too.

ANYWAY,
AI-CHAN,
LET ME KNOW
IF YOU FEEL
DEPRESSED.

EVEN IF
YOU DON'T
LIKE IT, I'LL
SET YOU UP
WITH SOME
GUYS.



OH,
TIRED?
DID YOU
STAY UP
LATE?

AH, YEAH.
I DRANK TILL
MORNING.

THAT'S
RARE.



Huh.



What?



HM?

BY
THE
WAY,
IT CROSSES
MY MIND A
LOT WHILE
READING, BUT...

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*YUKI AMANE WAS A TRANSLATOR OF WESTERN PHILOSOPHY IN THE MEIJI ERA



YEAH.

Thanks,
Nishi Amari!!

YOU REALLY
LIKE BOOKS,
HUH?



TRANSLATIONS
FROM THE
MEIJI ERA
REALLY ARE
THE BEST.

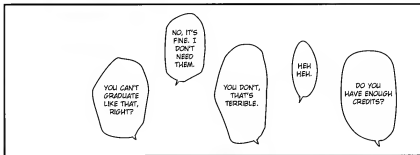
THANKS
TO THEM I
CAN GET MY
HIGHER
EDUCATION
READING
TECHNICAL
BOOKS IN
JAPANESE.

Not that
I don't
need reading
in other
languages,
too.



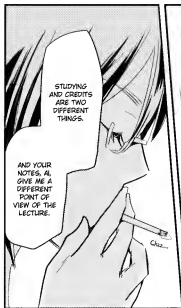
LIKE YOU
COULD DO
IT FOR YOUR
THESIS?

DO YOU
WANT TO
TRY YOUR
HAND AT
TRANSLATING
SUCH WORKS
AS WELL?



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STUDYING
AND CREDITS
ARE TWO DIFFERENT
THINGS.

AND YOUR
NOTES, AL,
GIVE ME A
DIFFERENT
POINT OF
VIEW OF THE
LECTURE.

Chiz...



I GO TO
SCHOOL,

BECAUSE
I WANT
TO LEARN
MORE.

AND
YOU MISS
ATTENDANCE
AND DON'T
TAKE ANY
NOTES...

BUT
YOU DON'T
GET YOUR
CREDITS,



HMM...

Ah.
gee z...

I KNOW...

BUT YOU'RE
SURPRISINGLY
AN IDIOT,
TOMO-SAN.

ARE YOU
REALLY OKAY
WITH THIS?
YOU COULD
STILL DO A
GRADUATE,
RIGHT?



AND I, I DO
LIKE BEING IN
UNIVERSITY!

3

♡



Puff

OF COURSE, I'M
NOT SAYING THAT
YOUR OPINION IS
WRONG. YOU'RE
SMART, AL, AND
ADMIRABLE AND
HARD-WORKING.

SO
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME.

BITHER IS
FINE, RIGHT?
WE SHOULD
DECIDE OUR
OWN PATHS
THROUGH LIFE.

I HAVE NO
INTENTION
OF LEAVING
UNIVERSITY
ANY TIME SOON,
WHILE YOU
WANT TO LEAVE
UNIVERSITY
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE.

WELL, I
CAN TAKE
EIGHT YEARS
TO FINISH
UNIVERSITY.

I CAN
DECIDE
WHETHER
TO DO A
GRADUATE
LATER.

AL, YOU'LL
MOVE FURTHER
AND FURTHER
AWAY FROM ME.

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She's putting
up a barrier
between us

with her
smile.

Tomo-san...

WHAT
ARE
YOU...

THAT
WOULD
MEAN...

OF COURSE
I'M NOT
STILL WHY DO
I HAVE TO
LIVE LIKE THIS?

I can't say that
Tomo-san is either
right or wrong. And
of course, I'm in no
position to tell her
how to live her life.

And
what
emotion
shows
on my
face?

Do I look angry?
Appalled?



Is my expression
so rigid I can't even
force a smile?

YOU'LL
LOOK
GOOD IN
A SUIT.

ON YOUR
GRADUATION
CEREMONY
I'LL TAKE
THE ROLE OF
THE CURRENT
STUDENT
GIVING YOU
FLOWERS.





I... WANT
TO KNOW
YOU BETTER,
TOMO-SAN.



I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO KNOW
ME, AL



BUT,
THAT'S
HOW
IT IS.

I GUESS
THAT
SOUNDED
MARSH...

AH,
SORRY.

Gch

THAT
HURTS.



SEE?



THESE
CIGARETTES
ARE GOOD,
AREN'T
THEY?

DID YOU
LIKE THE
BOOK?

THE
COFFEE
IS GOOD,
ISN'T IT?

YES.

YES.

YES.



I ENJOY JUST
SPENDING TIME
WITH YOU, AI.

WHAT
REASON
IS THERE
TO DELVE
INTO EACH
OTHERS'
LIVES
FURTHER?

I'm not
even drinking
alcohol.

My mind
has gone
blank. Why,
why, why!



THAT'S
ENOUGH.
ISN'T IT?



IT'S
GOTTEN
LATE, YOU
KNOW?

YES,
LET'S
GO.

BYE.

SEE
YOU.

Tomo-san is sitting
right in front of me, but her
voice sounds very distant.

AI.

IF THERE
ARE THINGS
YOU WANT TO
DO, DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S BAD
TO SQUANDER
YOUR LIFE?





I know her, I don't know her, I want to
know her, I don't want to know her.

Knowing
is scary.

Unconsciously I already knew
the name of this emotion.

A pain in my heart as soon as we've
parted and I start thinking of her.

It's plain and
simple, love.





III

philosophia

(philo)sophia



TOMO,
YOU LIKING
THE COFFEE
TODAY?

HUH? NO, IT'S
TERRIBLE.

Even
canned
coffee
tastes
better.

WHERE'D YOU
GET THIS? IT'S
SO BITTER IT'S
ABRASIVE.

WELL,
Y'SEE...



I'M SORRY,
TOMO-SAN...

IF YOU DON'T
LIKE HOW IT
TASTES, I'LL
TRY HARDER
NEXT TIME.



YOUR
NEW MOM
MADE IT.

Rattle...



Huh?

ARE YOU
KIDDING?

One day just
like that she
entered my life.

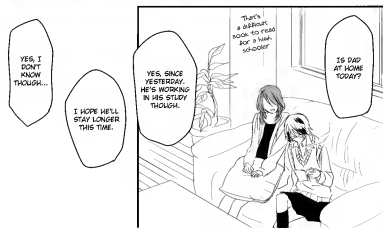
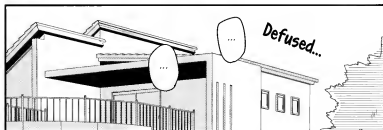


A beautiful woman,
a little more than 12
years older than me.

Dad remarried
and she came into
the household.



That sleazebag
father of mine
probably just
picked her for
her looks.



I don't know whether to pity her or be impressed by her.



I ADORE HIM WORKING SO HARD.

I AM SATISFIED KNOWING HE'S DOING HIS BEST.



WELL, I SHOULD MAKE HIM SOME COFFEE.

YOU WANT SOME, TOO, TOMO-SAN?

It doesn't smell weird.

THANKS.

HERE YOU GO.

YEAH, THANKS.

...

Gulp





it's weak!
And why did she
put sugar in?

Yuck!

BLEGH

It must
be because
Dad likes
it sweet.



And
what
about
mom?

MOM
DOESN'T
KNOW
ENGLISH
AND HE
SAID IT'S
EASIER...



YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
STAY FOR
MY SAKE.

WHY
DIDN'T
YOU GO
WITH
HIM?



I DON'T
KNOW, BUT
HE SAID
HE'LL BRING
SOUVENIRS.

WHEN WILL
DAD COME
HOME?



YEAH...

...

YES.

AGAIN?

SOUTH
AMERICA.

WHERE
THIS
TIME?

YES,
TO HONG
KONG.

IS DAD
ON A TRIP
AGAIN?



I'M ALL
RIGHT. HE'S
WORKING
HARD, SO...

I DON'T
FEEL
LONELY.

I'M OKAY,
I'M OKAY...



TOMO-SHAN
WELCOME
BEH...

EH? YOU'RE
DRUNK?!



I'LL MAKE
YOU SOME
COFFEE.

Aahh...

I DON'T
NEED IT.



Drinky

YOU'RE
STUDYING
AGAIN TODAY,
TOMO-SAN?

YOU'RE
SUCH A
GOOD
GIRL...



Yikes, Dad's sake,
and the expensive
stuff, too...

DRINKING
THIS EARLY
IN THE DAY...

Can you
stand?



HE DOESN'T
NEED ME, SO
WHY DID HE
MARRY ME?

I'M...
COMPLETELY
UNNEEDED.



You're pretty, you'll wait at home obediently for his return,
you clean the house well while you're bad at anything outside it,
and you're young and cute.
Those are the things he's looking for.



YOU
KNOW,
TOMO-
SAN...

...AH...

Things like him being
busy all the time and
not paying attention
to his family are what
you accepted when you
married him, right?

What an
obnoxious
drunk.



But if I tell her
that, I'll just feel
more sorry for her.

I DON'T
KNOW.



YOUR
EYELASHES
ARE JUST
LIKE HIS.

SEEING YOU
UP CLOSE,
YOU REALLY
REMINO ME
OF HIM...



TAKE
OFF YOUR
GLASSES
AND LET
ME SEE.



COLD EYES,
SLIGHTLY
DARK IRISES.

ARE YOU
AWARE HOW
MUCH YOU
RESEMBLE
HIM?

I am aware
of that.



GEEZ
WHAT AM
I SAYING.
I'M YOUR
MOM...

YET I'M
FEELING
CED...



I DON'T
MEAN TO
BE RUDE,
BUT...

And it's
not just my
appearance.

I'VE NEVER
SEEN YOU AS
MY MOTHER.

ONLY AS
A LUSTFUL
WOMAN.

*He also
resembles
him in liking
pretty
girls.*

IF YOU
DON'T
LIKE IT,
WE'LL
STOP.

BUT YOU'RE
A GIRL,
TOMO-SAN.

NOT
REALLY.

ARE YOU
DOING THIS
FOR MY
SAKE?

YOU
RESEMBLE
HIM, BUT
NOT QUITE.

...AAH.

Clench

...

YOU'RE
SLIMMER,
SOFTER,

AND KINDER
THAN HIM.

Everything she
says annoys me.





DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS.

YOU'RE
SO KIND, I
WISH I HAD
MARRIED YOU,
TOMO-SAN.



Thunk



Right.



I see.



Tomo,
you getting
along well
with your
mom?



YEAH,
KIND OF.



SHE'S LONELY,
YOU KNOW. IF
THIS KEEPS UP
SOMEONE WILL
TAKE HER AWAY
FROM YOU.



YES?



Vwww...
Idiot.
Beep

HAHA...
THAT'S THAT,
HLEH?

It's not
really a
problem

If she sleeps
around 'cause
she's lonely
then I'll live
with it.



After
that...

We slept with
each other more
times, but...

Dad, your
daughter
does feel
bad for
you, just
a little.

WOULDN'T YOU
JOIN ME FOR
SOME SAKE?

Then we got a helper, Dad came home more often, etc, etc. For many reasons we stopped our guilty affair.

She became pregnant with my little brother and devoted all her attention to him.



I'm actually impressed



Partly I feel like I loved her, but...

our intimate time together holds no real emotional value to me. It was boredom and I sort of regret it altogether.

So, that considered, it wasn't really anything like love.

Many years later,
she's still terrible at
making coffee.



I put in a little backstory about Tomo.
I feel like going a bit longer than I initially intended.

Oh, yes. So what shall I do?

Well, it'll work out.

By the way, sometimes in social
studies you truly have lots of free time.




Back cover quotation

"Pensées" by Blaise Pascal.

奥付
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What if man had no emotion and had only reason?
What if man had no reason but only emotion?
It is because he has both that he cannot be at
peace with one without being at war with the other.

So we, as humans, are always
internally divided and in opposition to ourselves.

Blaise Pascal "pensées"

YURIPROJECT.NET

TL: PROCYON

RAWS: AUDIEROTICA

QC: Phylis

PHILOSOPHIA - AMANO SHUNINTA